One of my correspondents is Mr. Mitford, a brother of Lady Charles Annesley, who resides at Amiens. Perregaux, the banker, is extremely friendly and useful to me in this respect, and is always ready with open purse-strings. His daughter is a very smart, pretty girl.[1]

Nothing can exceed Madame de Laborde's attention to me. She is settled in her fine house, Rue d'Artois (now Cersette). I went with her and her daughter to the Lycfe R6publicain, to hear La Harpe read an "Analyse de Zaire." Afterwards TAbbfe Morellet gave us an account of his own examination by the Comitf Revolutionnaire.

Madame de Poix had a ball the other night, but I was lazy, and did not go. How comically I should have been accoutred, in worsted stockings and half boots, with a red handkerchief round my neck 1 Such is the ball costume at present.

January 2nd, 1797.

Since my last, I have little to say, beyond wishing you all a happy new year. I hardly go

i She afterwards became Duchess de Ragusse (Mar* mont).